

Chapter 47 - Houses to rent.

Lukas got home and went straight to his computer. But before he started looking for a house to live in, he opened his Twitter to see how things were going. Not just his Twitter, but his YouTube channel too.

"The last video I posted is doing very well. My channel is very close to reaching 100,000 subscribers. And how is my monetization? I must have made some money from these videos, right?"

Lukas opened his channel settings to take a look at how much he had earned from ads. But...He had activated monetization too late, and for some reason, his CPM was too low.

Even though his latest video had reached over 300,000 views, Lukas only had \$200 in his "virtual wallet" to transfer to his bank account. "I haven't received any donations either."

As well as receiving money from ads, he could also receive donations from his subscribers, but he hadn't received any. YouMedia also had an option for subscribers could turn into "Premium Subscribers" and pay to receive exclusive content.

"But I don't have anything to offer yet, so I didn't activate this option. But I shouldn't be discouraged! My channel already has a loyal audience... Probably. I should post a new video quickly to engage subscribers even more."

Lukas opened his Twitter account and posted a tweet that he would be posting a new video only next week because he was preparing to move. Soon after, several replies started coming in.

Many of them asked where he was moving to, but of course, Lukas didn't say. But most of them were wishing him good luck or disappointed that they wouldn't have any new videos for a few days.

"Now that I've let my Twitter followers know, this will probably reach most of my subscribers."

Lukas could finally start looking for his new house. And to his surprise, it wasn't as difficult as he'd imagined. There were several options in the area where his parents lived. As he imagined, rent was expensive.

Lukas still wasn't earning enough from his channel, but he believed that just selling items from the Gacha was enough for him to survive.

"I don't need a very big house if I'm going to live alone. But it's good to have a big house in case I get a girlfriend. Not that I'm desperate to get one, but it could happen..."

Lukas looked at the photos of all the available houses. There were seven of them in total. The first three houses were discarded because they were unnecessarily large and too expensive. That left four houses for him to choose from.

They were all similar in size.

"These first two have three bedrooms each, a kitchen, a living room, and four bathrooms. One in each bedroom and one on the first floor. The other two houses were smaller, with two bedrooms each.

Lukas thought it over and decided to choose one of the houses with three bedrooms, so two of them were discarded.

"Now, between these two, the first one looks better, but it's a bit more expensive. 2,800 dollars a month... That's a steep price. My parents probably wouldn't be able to afford it."

Lukas' father's salary was \$4,000, and his mother was a housewife. If they were to rent a house for 2,800 a month, they would probably starve.

"But this is the best one. There's even a bathtub in the main bedroom, although the bathtub is small. Can I go and have a look? There's a phone number here."

Lukas took out his cell phone and called the number immediately. A woman answered. From her voice, she was probably a young girl, no more than 25 years old.

"Hello, I'd like to take a look at the house you're advertising on the internet. I already live in the area, and I'm looking for a house to live in on my own."

[You're looking for a house? But you sound very young.]

'I thought my voice was manly enough like a grown man's... Looks like I was wrong.'

"I'm only 18, so yes, I am quite young. So, can I visit the house tomorrow?"

[Sure, no problem. Can you come there at four o'clock in the afternoon?]

"No problem."

[Great. I'll be waiting for you there so I can show you the house, okay?]

"Okay, thanks. What about the house? Is it yours?"

[No, it's my parents' house, but they left the job of renting it out to someone to me.]

"I see. All right, I'll see you tomorrow then."

[Wait, you haven't said your name yet.]

"My name is Lukas."

[Lukas... Mhm, all right, I've written it down. Bye, Lukas, I'll see you tomorrow.]

"See you."

They both hung up at the same time. Lukas forgot to ask her name.

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The next day, Lukas opened his Twitter and his channel to have a look before going to the house he was going to look at.

"After what I've done, the numbers keep growing non-stop. I'm still getting likes frequently." Lukas even turned off the notifications as he couldn't stand the sound of them anymore.

Lukas left his computer on and went downstairs. It was 2:30 pm in the afternoon, and he hadn't had lunch yet, so he decided to eat something before he left. He ate two breads with jam and peanut butter and drank a can of soda.

It wasn't a proper lunch, but who cares?

Lukas said goodbye to his mother and left home to go to the house he was going to rent. It was close, so he walked there and arrived before three o'clock in the afternoon. He had to wait an hour for the woman to arrive.

Fortunately, the woman had the same idea as him and came earlier. But she came in a car. It was a very expensive car, and Lukas realized that this woman was someone with a lot of money.